Chapter 3
Family of Lottie Francis & Ephriam K. Hanks Jr.



Ed and Edith Hanks

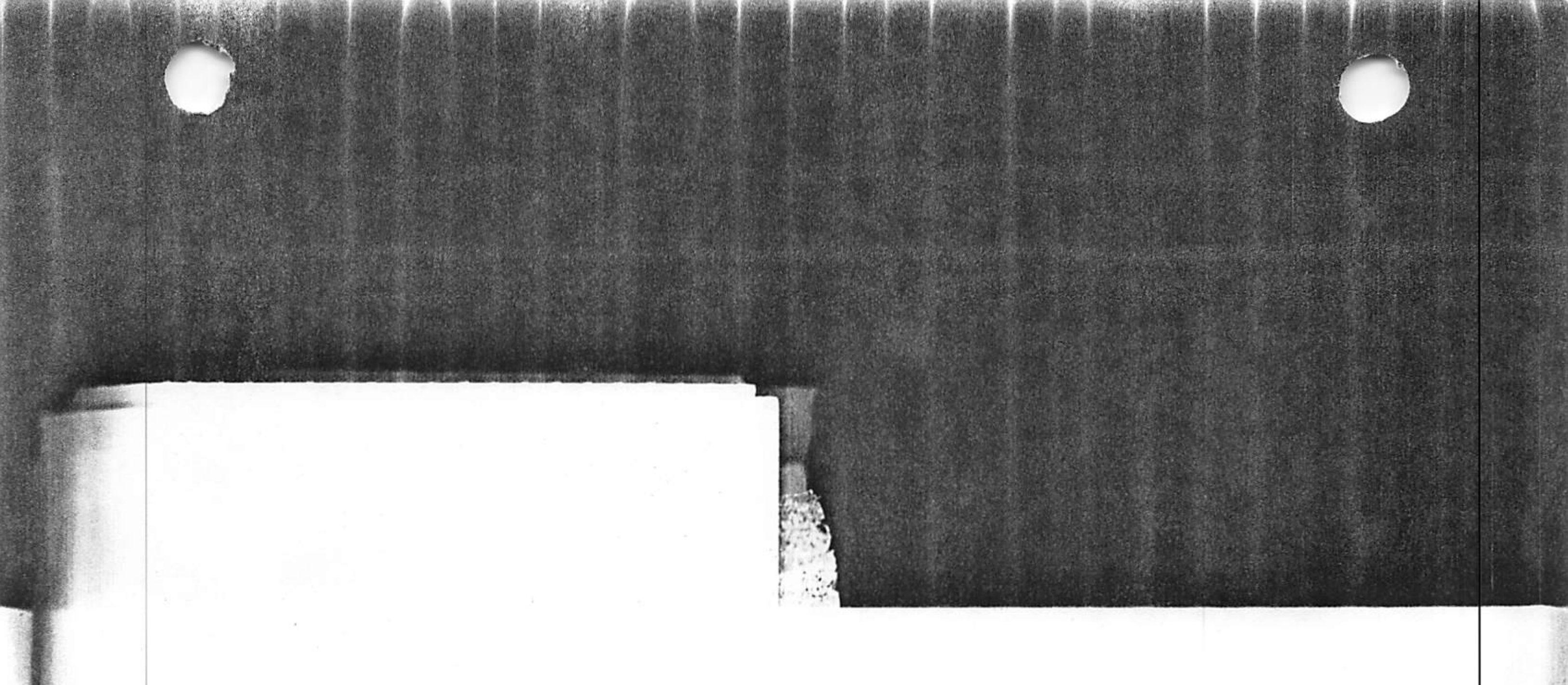
EDWARD ALMA HANKS

B 28 Sept 1887, Charleston, Ut.
D 16 Oct 1952, Idaho Falls, Ida
M Hannah Edith Hanson 1 Dec 1911
B 12 Dec 1891 D 16 Oct 1952
CHILDREN:
Lew Edward, B 27 Mar 1913, Shelley, Id
Golda, B 7 Nov 1914, Shelley, Id
Donna, B 30 Aug 1917, Shelley, Id
Kenneth, B 26 Aug 1919 "
Doris, B 23 Feb 1924 "
Donald Max, B 7 June 1926 "
Douglas Gene, B 26 Oct 1933, Idaho Falls, Id

Edward Alma Hanks was the first child born to Lottie and Ephriam Knowlton Hanks. He spent his early days in Charleston, herding cows and helping his father on the farm during the summer and going to school in the wintertime.

In December of 1903, the family moved to the community of Taylor, Idaho. In 1906 a farm was purchased in Shelley and the family moved there. Ed assisted his father on the farm, but was never satisfied and went from job to job in various places, trying everything from picking fruit to working in the harvest. He attended school in Taylor and Shelley for a short time.

Ed loved fishing and hunting, and baseball. He pitched many winning games in Shelley. In December 1911 he married Edith Hannah Hanson in the Salt Lake Temple. He tried farming for several years, but without much success, Prices were not good during the depression. He gave up farming and bought large trucks and started trucking stock to Soda Springs and Island Park. He did much better with his trucking and was much happier.



In 1945 his health began to fail. It was necessary for him to have help for the trucking. A heart and lung condition began to take a heavy to. The Fall of 1951 he spent most of the time indoors, and through the winter and Spring he was not well enough to continue his work unless assisted all the time. The early part of October he had a severe attack of influenza followed by pneumonia. He passed away 16 October 1952 in the Idaho Falls Hospital. All of his family were able to arrive at his bedside before he passed away. The oldest son, Lew, flew from Palmer, Alaska, Kenneth came from California. He was buried in the Hillcrest Cemetery in Shelley, Idaho.

Gone is the face we loved so dear
Silent is the voice we loved to hear;
Too far away for sight or speech,
But not too far for thought to reach,
Sweet to remember him who once was dear,
And who, though absent, is just as dear.

Ed and Edith were able to instill into their children a great love and patriotism. Of their children the youngest four served in the military during World War II. Kenneth joined the Air Force in 1940 and flew transport planes in the European theatre - Taking fuel and supplies in and bringing the wounded back to England to hospitals. Doris joined the WAVES. Donald Max joined the Air Force and made it a career. He retired from the U.S. Army Reserve as a Lt. Col. Gene also joined the Air Force and spent time in a lot of different places in the world. In 1964 Capt. Hanks resigned from the Air Force and went to work for the Federal Government.

Edith continued to live past ninety. Golda writes of a family reunion that the whole family enjoyed twenty-two years after Ed's death. The whole family attended. She writes: "Reunions are sentimental-- behind the laughter and happy tears is the sort of thing that binds a family together, makes one feel secure in the knowledge that one has roots in solid ground. Simple and enduring love."



Ed & Edith Hanks Family
T. Golda, Max, Lew, Kenneth, Doris B. Donna, Edith, Ed, Gene.



Edith & Ed Hanks

Chapter 3

Lottie Francis Bagley & Ephraim K. Hanks Jr.

Lottie Francis Bagley was the daughter of William Henry Bagley, and Hannah Brunyer, born, 2 September, 1867, at Park City, Summit, Utah. Her father moved there from Charleston, Utah, to work in the mines. They lived there less than two years, returning to Charleston. Lottie was blessed, 2 October, 1867, by George Noakes, baptized by John Watkins, 20 September, 1875, confirmed the same day by William Wright.



Lottie Francis Bagley



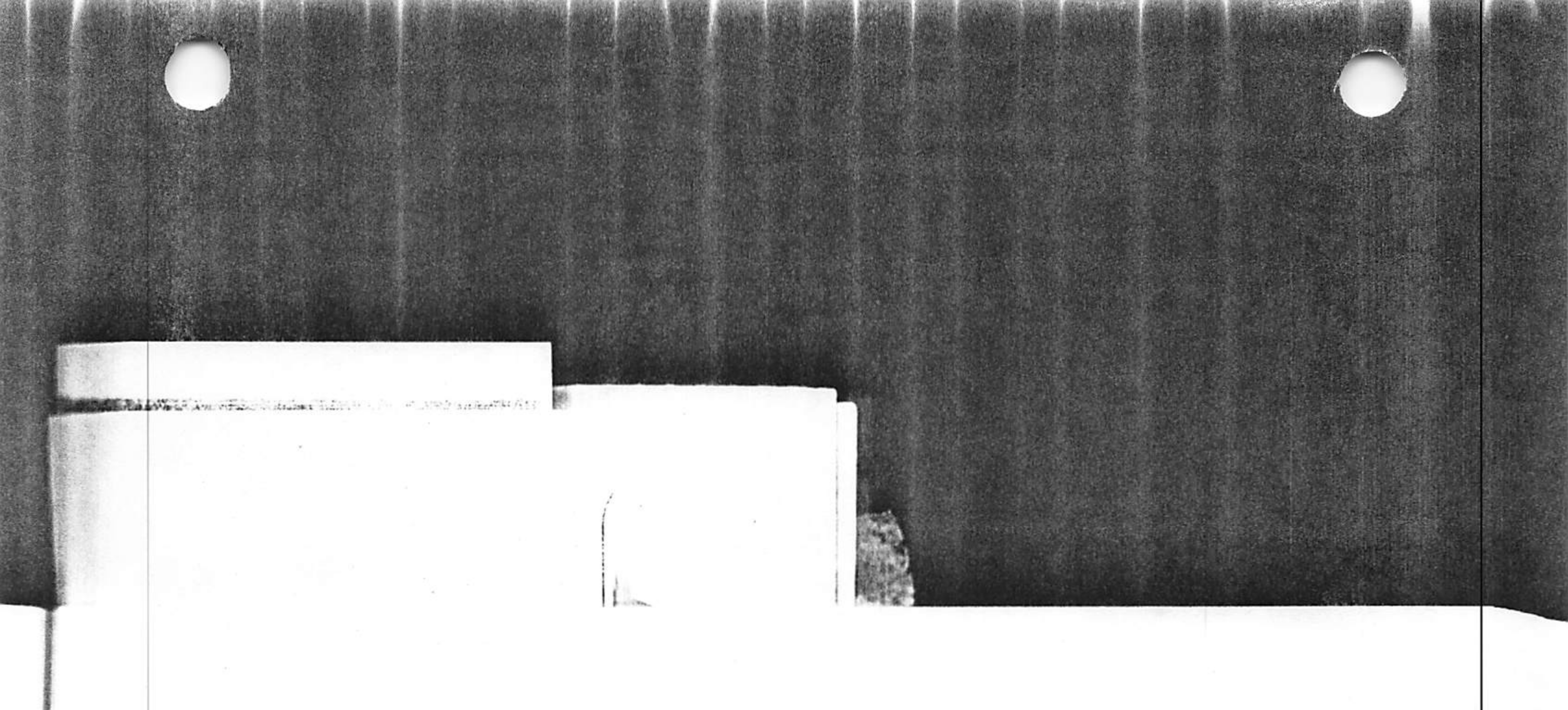
Ephraim K. Hanks, Jr.

Lottie attended school in Charleston. Very little is known about her until she was married to Ephraim Knowlton Hanks, Jr., in Charleston, Utah, 1 October, 1886, by N. C. Murdock. They were endowed and married for all eternity in the Salt Lake Temple, 30 November, 1895, by John R. Winder. By this time they had five children; Edward Alma, Ephraim Franklin, Elmer, who died shortly after his birth, William Delmar, George Agustus, who also died soon after his birth. They traveled to Salt Lake by sleigh and team. Due to a thaw, the snow melted along the highway leaving mud and bare spots of ground, making it difficult for the horses to pull the sleigh. The children were sealed to them at this time. Lottie had received her patriarchal blessing from John Smith, 28 October, 1887.

Lottie was a beautiful girl with hazel blue eyes, long heavy dark hair which extended below her knees, when she would let it fall from the nap of her neck where it was coiled into a bun or combed high on her head. Not until late in life did she cut it short as was the fashion of the day, her complexion was rosy and fair. Her measurements were; chest 38, weight 130 pounds as average.

Lottie was a very ambitious woman, always busy making rugs, soap, washing and cording wool which she had previously washed with her own homemade soap, then would spin the wool into threads or make it into wool bats to use in making quilts. She knitted socks, mittens, sweaters, etc. for here family. During World War I, she knitted many items for the Red Cross. She was an expert butter maker and sold it to regular customers in Shelley and Idaho Falls.

Eph. K. Hanks Jr



She accomplished a great deal in the service of others, although she was handicapped by ill health. She was set apart as Y.L.M.I.A. President in Charleston, 18 December, 1887.

October 25, her second son, Ephraim Franklin, was born. Due to her poor health following his birth, her parents took the baby keeping him until the family moved to Idaho, December, 1903.

In 1900, her husband, with James L. Wright (Frank says, Will Hanks, Ephraims brother, went with them, according to mothers record it was just Mr. Wright) went to the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming, to look for ground to homestead. Suitable ground was not found, but they remained there three months and worked on the construction of the railroad. Lotties husband needed work at the time and he felt that it was wise for him to stay. It was a hard summer for her. She had given birth to six children, all boys, two died shortly after birth.

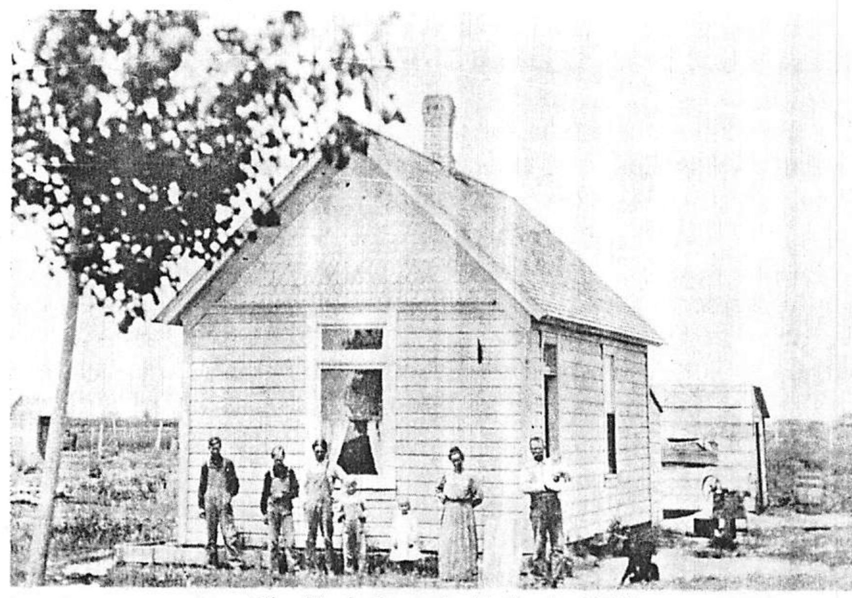
In 1903, Lottie was told that she must leave the high altitude of the beautiful Wasatch Valley, because of a heart condition. Her husband left to investigate the area around Shelley, Idaho. He found it favorable. Their household and personal things were loaded into a freight car, the oldest boys, Ed and Frank, rode in the freight cars. Frank often told how cold they were. It was December and the trip was long and tiresome. The settled in a small community east of Shelley called Taylor. A farm was rented there. Crops planted the next spring were not good and after two years of crop failure the family moved. The ground was very sandy and there was considerable wind during the spring which blew the seed from the ground or dried the moisture from the ground keeping the seeds from growing. These were hard years for them and many times good neighbors did come to their rescue with food and help. The boys had herded cows over the nearby sandhills, hunted squirrels and rabbits in the bush. Chloe, their daughter who had been born the first of September, in Charleston, fell into Sand Creek, which flowed near their home and nearly drowned before she was pulled from the stream. The children were ill most of the time they lived in Taylor, with the usual childhood diseases.

Eph had been called on a home mission in company with Curtis Stoddard, laboring in the surrounding area. Eph was also a counselor to Bishop Thomas G. Clegg of the Taylor ward. The first spring they moved to Taylor, Eph bought two pigs, each had fifteen little pigs and all of them grew. This was a change of luck for them and much appreciated and needed. This seemed to be about the only good luck they had, as far as finances were concerned.

Lottie was set apart as Primary President of the Taylor ward, April, 1905. Neighbors and ward people were good to her during the illness of her children and herself helping her regain her health.

In 1906, when one more effort failed to produce a crop they moved to a small farm on the "Butte" east of Shelley. One crop was raised there. A small farm of about fifty acres was bought in Shelley and once more the family moved, this time proved to be their last move.

Eph. K. Hanks Sr

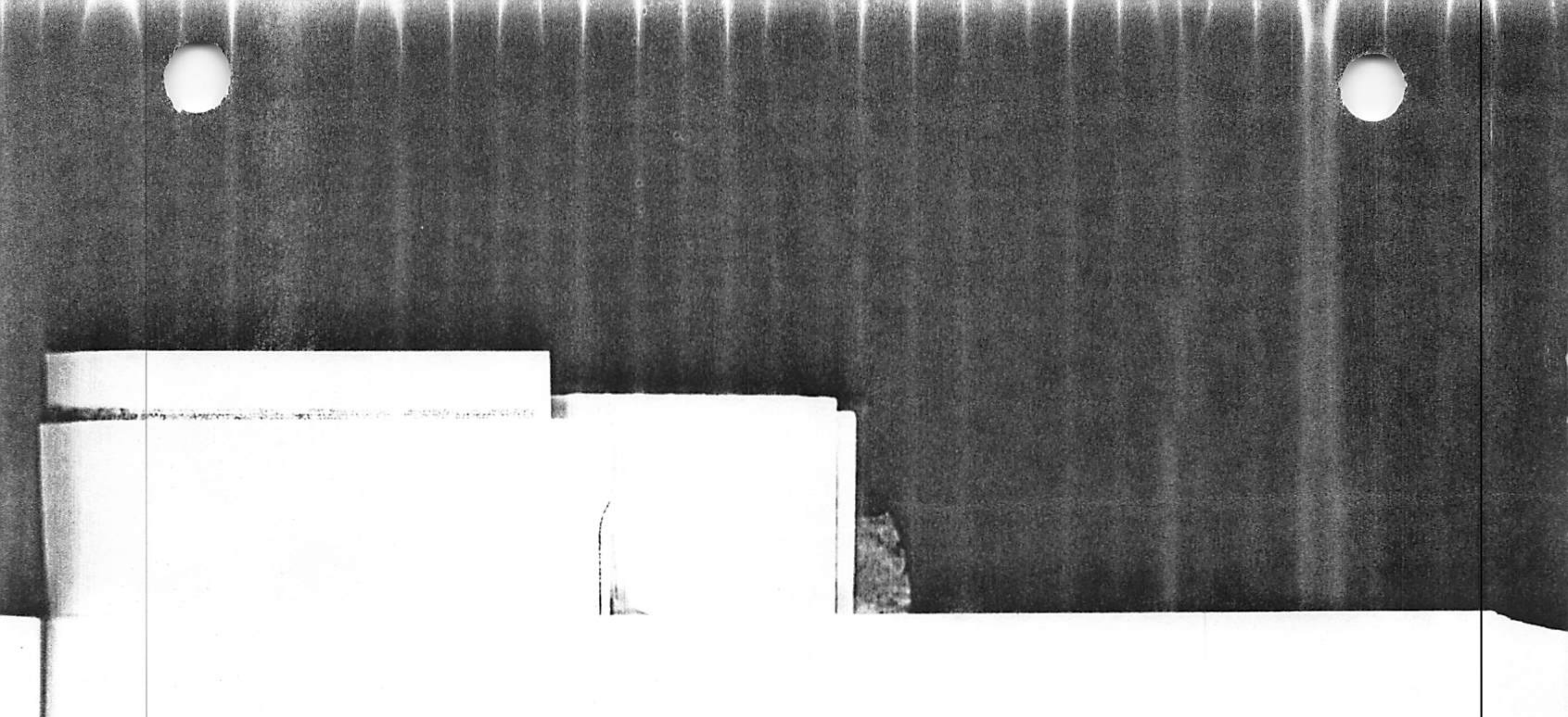

The Hanks home in Shelley in 1908
Ed, Del, Frank, Alvarious, Chloe, Lottie, Eph holding Lela

It had been discouraging for Eph and Lottie to always be on the move, hoping for better things for the family and never having things work out.

Now they sincerely hoped for better times for them and their children. If only Lottie and the children could keep well! In 1908, a third daughter was born, Lela was their last child, she arrived 6 February. A baby girl had been born in Charleston, 7 September, 1902, and had died the same day, Chloe born 1 September 1903, and now a third daughter was theirs, one to love and enjoy all the remainder of their lives. Lottie, little by little become stronger but not as completely as they had hoped for. Often she would send one of the children into the field to bring her husband because of a heart spell. Sometimes these were very painful and left her weak for days after. These sickspells were always frightening to the children as well as Lottie and her husband. He was summoned to help and would rub her neck and arms hopefully to relieve the pain and help her. These spells would come without warning. I remember her having a bad spell in sacrament meeting which gave me a bad scare. These smothering spells were very severe at times. We never felt that it was wise to leave her alone.

Lottie was sustained as Sister Aminda Cutlers second counselor in the Shelley First Ward Relief Society, 22 September, 1910. As second counselor to Sister Marie Guymon 1913, as first counselor 1915. I have no release dates.

Each fall when the wheat threshing was done, all the old straw was swept from under the rag carpets and the floors were scrubbed and fresh straw from the grain was carried to the house and evenly scattered over the floor and after the carpet had been thoroughly beaten to remove all the dust and dirt it was retacked on the floor. It would make a crackling sound when we walked over it. This was fun. It was much fun to roll over and over before the furniture was again put in place in the room. By the following fall, the straw would again be worn flat and a cloud of dust would rise from it when it was swept with a broom. What a joy when carpet sweepers were available. Bed ticks would be emptied and again refilled with the clean fresh straw. They looked like balloons as we carried them into the house to replace on the beds. One felt like they were sleeping on a mound until the straw was molded in the shape of your body again. It was fun to roll over and over again on the "tick" to flatten and remold them and listen to the sound of the straw and smell the clean fresh smell so pleasing. Occasionally we found a thistle that would work through the tick into the bedding causing us discomfort.



Lottie was a good butter maker and she seldom wanted for a market for her well molded pounds of fresh butter. Once a week she would pack the fresh molded pounds of butter in ice which had been stored in saw dust during the winter for summer use and drive to Idaho Falls, a distance of nine miles. It was a full days drive there and home again in the buggy drawn by one of the trusted horses. Groceries and other necessities were purchased before returning home. A lunch was taken along and enjoyed somewhere along the way. It was such a tiring trip during the heat of summer but always rewarding for us children because we would always find a bag of candy placed in the grocery box as a surprise by the groceryman.

Lottie usually had a Sunday School or Primary class to teach along with her Relief Society work.

The president of the church had requested that each Relief Society Sister assist in the gathering of grain to be stored for needy times. It was stored locally in a granary in town. Day after day, after the threshing was over, these good sisters would take their teams and buggies and go through out the ward gathering up the grain that had been donated. Lottie took their team and buggy and spent many hours, rain or shine, gathering the grain. This was a successful practice throughout the church and the grain proved to be one of the most needed items during World War I. Many tons of grain were shipped to the needy in Europe and the church received great recognition.

Ward Reunions and Old Folks Day always found Lottie willing to give assistance wherever needed. She and her husband were on the committee for many years. Never was she more effective in her work than during the 1918 influenza epidemic. Day and night she was called upon to give service to the sick or help prepare the dead for burial. Burial clothes were not available because of the shortage of material and help because of the war, which was at its height then. Caskets were often homemade and decorated, funerals were arranged for as soon as possible, every precaution taken to keep the spread of the disease down. Many families could not pay for burial needs, because of the number of the family who had been ill or passed away or perhaps the parents would both be ill. Often more than one of a family died, either from the "flu" or complications following. At times Lottie and the other sisters would put on a mask, wash the body, make the clothes, and place the body, when ready for burial, in the casket and lift it out the window to the Bishop and others, who were assisting. A short funeral would be held in the open, usually on the yard of the deceased with just close relatives and friends permitted to attend. All meetings were forbidden and people were urged to wear masks and not converse with any one in public. Masks were worn by every one. These were several thicknesses of gauze held over the mouth. And burned occasionally and new ones replaced. Hearts were heavy and the burden of illness and death was as heavy as the proverbial cross. Every one was needed to help each other carry on and no greater work done than the Relief Society sisters did at that time. Many loved and respected Lottie as being one of the kindest and most efficient of those administering angels in the time of need. The day our daughter was married in the Idaho Falls Temple by Brother F. M. Davis, he took time before marrying them to tell her about her grandmother Lottie Hanks, telling how fine a woman she was and he mentioned how untiring she was in her service in the community when he was her bishop in the Shelley First Ward.

Seldom did a woman go to the hospital in those days to have her baby. Lottie delivered or helped deliver many babies. Seldom did she receive pay for her services to either the mother or baby. The first electric iron she owned was given to her as a gift for helping deliver a baby.

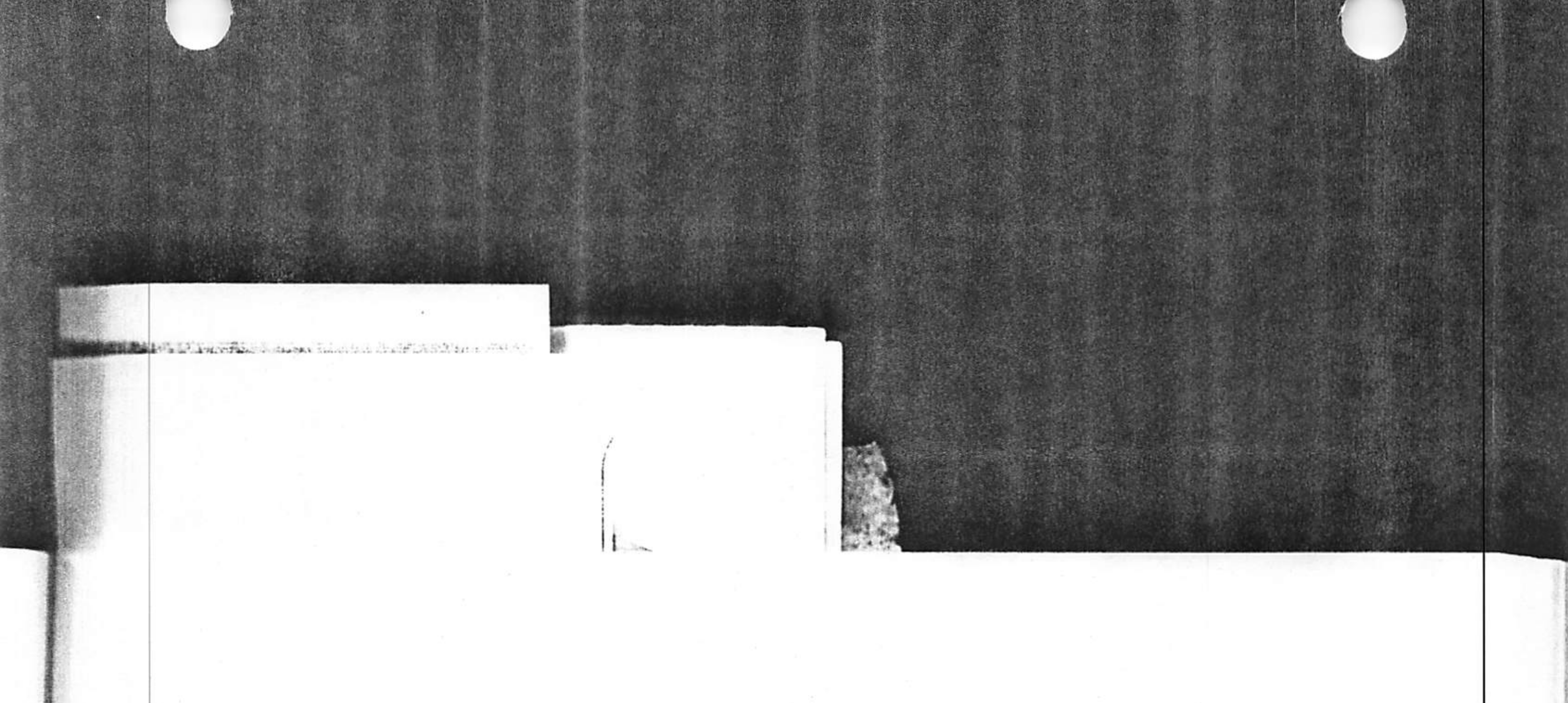
Eph. R. Hanks Jr

The death of her three children in Utah had saddened her life and been a great disappointment. In the fall of 1918, her youngest son, Alvarious, enlisted in the Marines and left home in November. He was enrolled in Salt Lake City, here he became ill with the "flu" and was forced to remain there until well enough to continue on to Mare Island Base, at Vallejo, California, where he took his basic training. In March he became ill with pneumonia and passed away, 8 April, 1919. His father was able to reach him before he passed away. His body was returned to Shelley accompanied by six Marines. His funeral was the first military funeral held in the Shelley First Ward Chapel. The funeral was very impressive and beautiful. His death was a great sorrow to his parents. Out of her nine children, she had now laid four away. Many evenings during the summer, Eph and Lottie and the two girls would drive to the cemetery in the buggy to carry water in a bucket from the nearby ditch to keep the lawn and flowers growing around his grave before the city had water pumped to the cemetery. I can remember being at the cemetery when the moon was shining on the head stones making the place weird and frightening. I always felt that "Tot" was left in a very lonely place as we got into the buggy to drive home in the moon light.

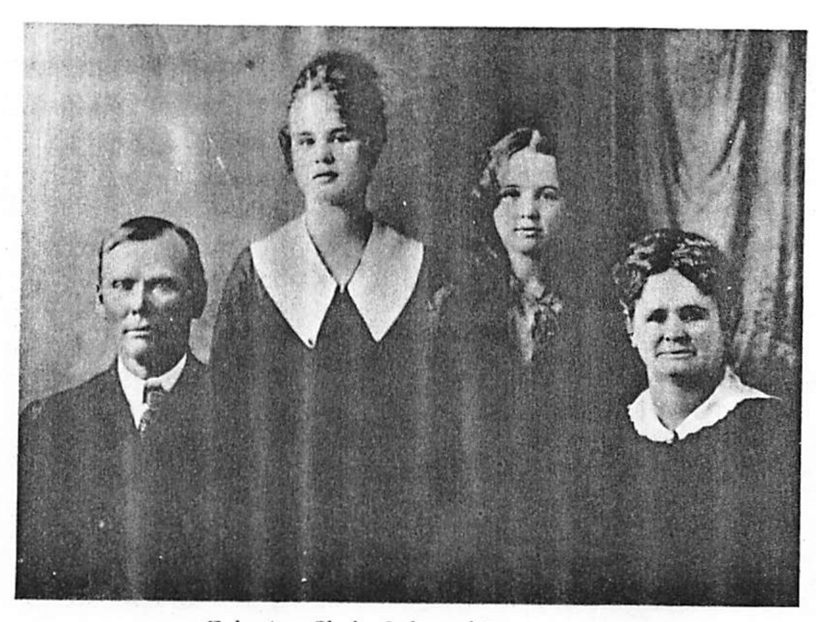
In 1926, Lotties husband left for a short term mission, leaving her alone with chores to be done twice a day. Milking the cows, feeding them and cleaning out the barn. The farm was rented and grandchildren were to help her when needed with the farm chores. Her health was not good at this time again, and it was a great trial, but she managed to get by until his return. Lela and her husband took the main responsibility of helping her. She never could have managed if it had not been for them. No Daughter and son-in-law could have been more attentive.

Saint Louis Mission climate was damp and cold and after laboring there for a while Eph's old ailment of rheumatism returned. He finished his mission and returned home in May 1927, but was never well after that time. He had a partial stroke soon after returning home, and pneumonia that winter. Later a brain tumor developed. From then on until his death, he was bedfast, needing help to feed himself and constant care. Without the help of Lela and her good husband again, Lottie could never have cared for him. He passed away 16 March, 1929. Often, we wonder where Mother got the strength she needed. After his death she rented the farm and took a little apartment in town. Life was lonely and time passed slowly for her, her health gradually failed; sciatica rheumatism and later sugar diabetes had taken a heavy toll before it was diagnosed and treated. She managed to care for herself for several months. The family called in to help her until a year later, when her condition became serious. She passed away 16 November, 1931, having lived a good and useful life. November 19th she was placed beside her husband in the Shelley Hillcrest Cemetery. Funeral services were fitting and comforting. That bitter cold day when we laid her away, we knew we had parted with a wonderful mother and we had been blessed to have her for our mother. She was a beautiful corpse, her, then gray hair, fell softly over her forehead in a wave that seemed to cover the care worn wrinkles from her brow and give warmth to her careworn face. Now she was at peace where she could enjoy a much needed rest. Her temple cloths lay in soft folds that seemed so becoming to her thin body. She looked like a queen. after giving so much to others when death had knocked at their door and left them helpless, we were glad to see her have the same good burial she had helped so many others to have and let find peace that can only come when life is over and death takes one by the hand and leads them into eternity after a useful and meaningful life. We enjoy going to the cemetery to care for the graves of Mother, Dad and Tot and recalling many memories of the days when we were altogether. It is not a place to go and be sad; there are so many things to recall that make us glad. It is a comfort to be able to visit her grave and again feel that she is near us.

Eph. K. Hanks Jr



Back row: William Delmar, Alvarious in 1918
Front row: Ephraim Franklin, Edward Alma



Ephraim, Chole, Lela and Lottie in 1918

The children of Lottie and Ephraim Hanks are:

Edward Alma,
born 28 Sep, 1887
died 16 Oct, 1952

Ephraim Franklin,
born 23 Oct, 1889
died 4 Mar, 1956

Elmer,
born 5 Apr, 1891
died 5 Apr, 1891

William Delmar,
born 17 Feb, 1893
died 7 May, 1971

George Agustus,
born 26 Jul, 1895
died 27 Jul, 1895

Knowlton Alvarious,
born 27 Sep, 1899
died 8 Apr, 1919

Lottie
born 7 Sep, 1902
died 7 or 8, Sep, 1902

Chole,
born 6 Feb, 1908

All the children were born in Charleston, Wasatch County, Utah, except Lela, who was born in Shelley, Bonneville County, Idaho.

Charleston ward records state George Agustus was born 30 July 1897 and died 31 July 1897, blessed 31 July 1897, by Emanuel Richmond. Aunt May Cluff copied these dates from the Charleston ward records and sent them to me. She also found where Elmer was blessed on the 5 April 1891 by John Richie. I feel that these dates are correct. On mother's record she had George Agustus' birth and death as listed above. If mother recorded these dates some time after he was born, perhaps years later, she could have made a mistake, the ward records should be correct. I am accepting the ward records as correct.

Eph. K Hanks Jr